

Weaponsmith 441

Chapter 441: A man cannot be judged based just on his looks

“That’s right, Fatty makes sense! This lass looks delicate and fresh. If she is eaten up by Magical Beasts before anything happens, it would be a shame!”

“Now that she has ran back, does it mean she is willing to warm up everyone’s bed?”

“That must be it! Unless..... She doesn’t want both their lives anymore?”

The more they said, the more disgusting the conversation became. Their laughters wavered incomparably, the wretched glances fell onto Huang Yueli, as if their eyes were taking off her clothes.

Huang Yueli subconsciously tightened her grip and tugged harder at Li Moying’s hand.

Even though the usually big, warm hands had turned into an ice block, but she felt that as long as she was holding on to this man’s hands, she felt a strong sense of security.

“Come on, stop hesitating, let’s go now! Let’s hide in the forest and discuss our next course of action tomorrow!”

Not only did Li Moying not budge, he had looked away from Huang Yueli and placed his eyesight on the mercenaries.

Looking at their hands tightly held together, Fatty suddenly laughed slyly.

“Look at how close they are, could they be a couple? They still dare to claim that they’re senior and junior disciples , in actual fact..... Hehehe.....”

The others started to parrot what fatty said, “Really.... They can’t even bear to part their hands, they must be a couple!”

“That’s even better! Let’s have some fun with his little lover in front of him! We must let him learn that a man cannot be judged just based on his looks. Without actual power, even his woman will be done by others and all he can do is to watch helplessly, ha.... ha.... AH~~~~~!!!”

A tall and lean soldier was speaking enthusiastically with his face full of ****, while salivating at Huang Yueli when he suddenly gave out a blood curdling shrek!

Everyone turned their heads at the same time and as they did, their expressions showed inconsolable fright!

No one knew when did Li Moying appear beside the tall and lean soldier.

His left hand, which he wasn’t holding the sword, had etched into the chest of the tall and lean soldier. Blood.... kept spilling out of the wound, like a water fountain.

Everyone were stunned by this and momentarily no one could react to this!

How could this be? It should be an illusion right?

The pretty boy was just standing there, looking half-dead with a numb expression, as if he had given up on his pride. How could he suddenly..... strike?

How could he be so fast? There were no warning signs at all before he struck!

And the weirdest thing was although the tall, lean soldier loved treating women like trash, he... his power was real. He was a sixth ranked cultivator, his strength in the Werewolf Mercenaries was second to Bearded Captain!

How could he be seriously injured by a boy who was a mere second rank cultivator?

So, it was an illusion?

As everyone were still wavering, the tall, lean soldier gave out another shriek!

“AHH~~~~~!!!”

This shriek was much more chilling and terrifying than the previous!

Everyone’s sight consolidated towards the tall, lean soldier’s chest. All they saw was that lean muscular, porcelain hand was filled with blood and slowly retracting from the soldier’s chest.

Chapter 442: Ruthless killing methods

In between his exquisite fingers, he held a piece of bloody object – that was the tall and lean soldier’s heart!

As Li Moying shifted his hand, the tall and lean soldier’s body slowly fell backwards.

Following that was a loud bang. His entire body had crushed onto the ground and the whites of his eyeballs had flipped, he died on the spot.

Li Moying crushed his heart and threw it onto the grass like a piece of rubbish.

His hand was stained with blood and it started dripping along his slender fingers onto the grassland.

Li Moying lifted his eyes, that extremely beautiful face was instantly filled with a demonic expression and he looked extremely evil. The corners of his lips curled up coldly but that smile had no warmth at all. It resembled more like a grim reaper from hell, making everyone nervous.

“This.....”

“Heavens.....”

All of the soldiers slowly took a deep breath and each of their faces alternated between green and white with horror.

“How... how could this be..... lean guy actually.... actually.....”

“It’s.....it’s too terrifying.....”

Even though all of these soldiers had been through plenty of situations, the scene that they just encountered made most of them feel weak in the knees, almost close to falling onto the ground with fear.

They'd all seen someone being killed, but never seen such ruthless killing methods. With a blink of the eye, lean soldier's heart... was dug out!

Just this alone was enough to make anyone shiver with fear.

Thinking back, lean guy was number two in terms of strength. Yet he was defenceless against pretty boy's surprise attack, and lost his life just like that.

Would there be anyone in their group... be able to escape from Li Moying's clutches?

"Ca...Captain...wh...what should we do?", Fatty turned his head to look at Bearded Captain.

Bearded Captain felt wetness below and realised that he had wet his pant in fear!

"Th..Thi..This.....", his teeth kept trembling as he spoke, "h..ho...how....could this be? Isn't he....only....in the second stage?"

That's right, wasn't he only in the second stage? How could he be so terrifying?

Everyone had the same question but no one knew the answer!

Instead they were unable to sense which level of cultivation, the Li Moying who was standing in front of them, he was at.

He stood there silently, giving out overwhelming pressure that could cause one to suffocate, making these sixth ranked cultivators feel like prostrating!

The feeling was like.... The legendary experts at the ninth realm!

Li Moying coldly glanced at each of them and fatty happened to steal glances, unfortunately exchanging looks at each other!

Fatty's mind sounded a warning and sensed a foreboding!

But... it was too late!

The next moment, fatty heard a chill around his chest!

Following that, he was his last moments in life – a handsome demon dressed entirely in black stood beside him, his left hand was inserted into his chest....

"Thump~~~!"

Fatty's heavy body crashed onto the ground.

The strange silence was broken by this loud noise.

Bearded captain's anxiety had reached the peak and as he suddenly shouted out in anger, his mind went blank. Subconsciously he held up his broadsword and loudly commanded, "Bro...brothers, we...we cannot be sitting ducks. Everyone, grab your weapons and let's... let's fight it out with him!"

Chapter 443: Never ending blood-curdling screeches

Just as bearded captain finished his words, he shut his eyes, drew out his broadsword and with a shout, he charged forward!

He had the right mindset. Rather than standing rooted and waiting for death to come knocking on their doors, they might as well charge together. Perhaps in the state of chaos, they might be able to inflict some injuries on Li Moying.

Upon hearing those words, everyone seemed to have woken up from their dreams and started to raise their weapons in an attempt to revolt.

However just before they had started to move.

Another blood-curdling screech was heard and like a secret weapon, bearded captain's corpse was thrown towards them.

Just in an instance, the most powerful Captain had become a dead man!

The stench of blood kept lingering around.

Li Moying stood silently in the middle of the campsite. It was this grave and stern silence that made everyone terrified.

The soldiers were scared stiff and did not dare to resist any further. Looking at another another, they turned and started to run!

They had experienced enough battles to know that the critical point of retreating was to run in different directions. In this way, no matter how fast the pursuer was, it would be difficult to chase up to everyone.

Except for the unlucky one, the rest had a large possibility to escape.

But what they had not anticipated was Li Moying's speed was faster than they could imagine!

He chased up to one in one big stride and settled him within a breath's time. After that, he immediately chased up to the second victim!

Never ending blood-curdling screeches was heard at the campsite. One by one, the corpses lined the ground, drenched in blood.

Huang Yueli was flung to the side when Li Moying first struck.

And the strength he used when flinging her was not gentle at all! It was as if he was throwing out garbage; he threw her to a corner causing her to fall flat on her butt!

Initially she was silent cursing but when she saw the horrible scene at the campsite, all that were left was gratitude!

Grateful that not only did Li Moying not kill her, he even flung her aside. It was a narrow escape!

The current scene at the campsite was so horrendous that even she felt the chills.

This was a massacre... no, that's not right, it should be torturous killing!

Li Moying had totally lost his senses and in his eyes, these people were worse than beasts, so he disposed of them in his own way!

Huang Yueli felt she was worried for nothing. Those people were simply no match for him. He was way too strong!

This was the real power of cultivators at the ninth stage!

Or perhaps she should put it in this way, even in her previous life, she had only seen Mu Chengying display this level of power!

But..... How did he do it? Wasn't he only at the sixth stage?

What had happened?

What exactly happened within the one hour when she had left the tent?

Huang Yueli started to think until she had a splitting headache but she was not able to find any leads.

Very soon, everyone in the Werewolf Mercenaries were dead. None of them had managed to escape.

A full moon shone brightly in the middle of the sky. The bleak rays shone on the blood that were spilled on the campsite, giving off an exceptionally sinister feel to the forest.

And in the middle of the blood pool in the campsite stood a lonely Li Moying, still holding on to his Amethyst Light Sword, both hands covered with blood.

The surroundings... was dead quiet.

Chapter 444: Close brush with death

Huang Yueli hid behind a large rock and didn't dare to move nor make any sound.

In actual fact, she couldn't be sure that Li Moying would not kill her if he found out about her existence!

Huang Yueli felt that the possibility of her being killed..... Was still pretty high.

She deduced that Li Moying was still in a state of confusion and his blood red eyes were very obvious. Anyone or any magical beasts which stood in front of him was considered as an obstacle, so he would directly dispose of it!

The possibility of him recognising her was way too low.

Huang Yueli didn't want to take this risk as she had the opportunity to be reborn. She wanted to live a few more years!

If she was really killed by Li Moying, won't she be making a huge loss!

But even though she was hiding behind the large rock, she still felt extremely insecure!

Based on Li Moying's current power, he just needed to use his soul trace to investigate the surroundings and nothing would escape his eyes. No matter how well she hid, her whereabouts would still be discovered!

And no matter what method she used, there was no way to escape from the Li Moying, since his power was now near the peak of the ninth degree realm!

Huang Yueli curled up her body and felt the feeling of the chilling night wind of the forest caressing her clothes.

The sweat that had soaked through her clothes was giving out cooling waves.

She sensed that Li Moying's powerful soul trace had covered the entire region, including where she was hiding and it was obvious that he had already detected her presence.....

Huang Yueli held her breath as she waited for him to strike.....

However, after a while, that suffocating feeling disappeared. The campsite echoed faint footsteps, walking further and further.

Huang Yueli subconsciously knew she was now safe and heaved a long sigh of relief before wiping off the sweat on her forehead.

The pressurizing presence that Li Moying emitted..... was too powerful!

Ever since her rebirth, this was the first time she had a close brush with death.

For that one moment, she really thought that she would be dead..... and she died at the hands of the man who had risked his life to protect her earlier in the day!

Huang Yueli sat up on her knees and stuck out her head to see what was the situation.

After Li Moying killed all the people, he didn't stop but continued to walk towards the other side of the forest. His figure almost vanished in the forest.

Huang Yueli's heart thumped and she started to get nervous all over again.

What was Li Moying trying to do? Had he been possessed? Why must he keep on killing.... Killing until there is nothing more to kill?

First it was the Great Spiritual Horn Rhinos, then the campsite.

Now that he had killed everyone here, was he going to continue to kill the Magical Beasts?

But the direction he was heading towards was where the sixth tier Magical Beasts prowled!

There were different sorts of magical beasts, all of them have immense power and the distribution was rather concentrated. Some magical beasts even came together as a group!

Even though his power was very strong, was it enough to kill so many sixth tier magical beasts?

Even if he could.... But if he continued to head forward, it would be entering the restricted zone.....

Nobody knew how strong the magical beasts in there were! Surely there were some which were able to stop him!

Wasn't he just looking for death!

Huang Yueli broke out into sweat just from anxiety.

She knew she must stop Li Moying and she must think of a way to make him return to his normal self.

Chapter 445: Finally met Mo Yi

If he continued on his killing spree, sooner or later, he would be killed the magical beasts in the restricted zone!

Moreover, the biggest possibility was his old injuries acted up or he had used up all his Profound Energy and collapsed in the middle of the journey.

But Huang Yueli couldn't conjure up any ideas.

Just at this moment, flames were seen floating from the downhill and from a distance, it looked as if there were people climbing uphill while holding on to fire torches.

There were actually people coming uphill at this kind of timing! Wasn't it akin to sending a lamb to the tiger's den, to have died in vain?

Huang Yueli immediately stood up thinking of how to stop this group of people from proceeding further.

The Werewolf Mercenaries schemed against them so although they were killed by Li Moying, they deserved it. Huang Yueli didn't sympathise them at all.

But this current group were innocent passer-bys. If they were to die under the blade of Li Moying, it would be a loss of virtues.

As she ran closer, she blinked hard before letting out a joyful expression.

"Big Brothers Mo and Junior Brother Luo! It's..... It's you!"

The five people who had appeared on the mountain bypath were Mo Yi, Mo Er, Mo San, Luo Jiyun and Murong Ni.

Upon seeing Huang Yueli, Mo Yi's face didn't show any signs of joy. Instead his face was filled with weight as he continued, "Third Miss, we are sorry. We were attacked by magical beasts on our way here and even though we had speed up our steps, we were..... still a step too late. We deserve to die! Master.... how is he now?"

"He.... His.... current situation is not good....."

Huang Yueli's face sunk as well, not knowing where to start her explanation from.

From her expression, Mo Yi knew that something major had happened and he felt extremely guilty.

“Had Master’s illness... flared up? It’s all my fault for arriving late... causing this to happen... I really.....even a thousand deaths will not be enough.....”

Huang Yueli was even more confused, “I don’t understand.... Li Moying had become like this because....of an illness? What had happened to him?”

Mo Yi replied, “Please allow me to explain later. The most important thing now is to appease Master and forcibly oppress his illness! May I ask Third Miss, what is the current situation of Master now? and where is he?”

Huang Yueli gritted her teeth, feeling restless.

“This... after Li Moying descended downhill to save me, he suffered heavy injuries after being ambushed by the magical beast and was unconscious for several days.....”

“What! Senior was seriously injured?” Luo Jiyun cried out in shock, his face filled with anxiety.

“Master was hurt? Oh no... things are not looking good... he’s injured and if that illness acts up.....” Mo Yi’s expression worsened by the minute.

Murong Ni couldn’t hold back and started screaming, “Senior Brother is heavily injured! And injured on a full moon’s night! Oh heavens... it’s all because he tried to save you, the vixen! If anything happens to Senior Brother, killed you ten thousand times won’t even be enough to pay!”

For saving her?

If it wasn’t for the fact that Murong Ni was stupid and caused her to fall down the cliff, why would Li Moying have to come and save her?

In essence, wasn’t this entire matter caused by Murong Ni? This unruly girl dared to shift the blame on others?

Huang Yueli stared coldly at Murong Ni, as she controlled her emotions within.

No matter how much she wanted to deal with Murong Ni, she knew that now was not the right time. The most important thing was to coordinate with Mo Yi and pacify Li Moying to stop him from his killing spree!

As for the other matters, it could all wait.

Chapter 446: Pinnacle of Ninth stage

Luo Jiyun cut into Murong Ni’s conversation.

“Shut your mouth! All these matters are caused by you. It’d bad enough that you didn’t reflect on yourself, at this moment you’re still making a big fuss. If something happens to Senior Brother, you should be the one who is responsible!”

Huang Yueli smirked coldly and said, "Alright, it's not the time to point fingers! Li Moying disappeared in the middle of the night and by the time I found him, I noticed that his power had turned incredibly scary as if he had lost his state of mind. He started waving his sword to kill every living thing!"

"Did you see these corpses on the ground? All of them were killed by Li Moying, and they were all sixth ranked experts. Within half the time of burning an incense, with just one move per person.... he finished all of them!"

Mo Yi's brows were knitted tighter now, "This is normal. Whenever Master's illness acts up, his power will reach the pinnacle of the ninth stage and his temperament becomes blood-thirsty! No one can stop him! Where is he now?"

This was considered normal? What kind of illness was this?

Huang Yueli held back her questions and replied, "He had already entered the sixth tier magical beasts gathering zone....."

They casted glances at one another and each could see the worries from their eyes.

Mo Yi said, "Let's head over and check out the situation."

Everyone followed Mo Yi and headed towards the direction that Huang Yueli pointed.

To such a group like them, it was extremely dangerous to enter the sixth tier magical beasts gathering point in the middle of the night. The possibility of them being ambushed and killed by high level magical beasts was very likely.

But at this point of time, they were not afraid of the attack from the magical beasts, but more worried of being attacked by a human.

Because.... the surrounding magical beasts were all massacred by Li Moying. The dead corpses laid on the ground, everywhere in a mess.

And in the forest not far away reverberated sounds from slaughtering noises and magical beasts howling. It was obvious that the battle was still ongoing.

Murong Ni looked at the mercenaries' corpses, their hearts dug out, and the magical beasts which were dissected into halves. Her teeth could not stop chattering in fear.

"Fif....fifth brother, every time bi...bi... big senior brother's illness acts up, is..... is it always like this?"

Lup Jiyun had a sombre expression on his face, "I had only seen Senior Brother act up once. Even Master was almost stabbed by him. It was only when our Sect's Senior Masters joining hands together that they managed to subdue him. At that time, all of us juniors were protected and there were not many magical beasts which he could slaughter, so.... the scene was not as terrifying as this."

"Re....Really?" Murong Ni's face turned pale.

Huang Yueli subconsciously slowed down her movements, thinking of ways to converse with Luo Jiyun.

At this moment, Mo Yi who was leading the way suddenly stopped and made a No Talking gesture.

“Master is in front, don’t make any noise, if he hears it....”

Mo Yi didn’t continue but everyone had seen with their own eyes, the scattered parts of the corpses. They knew that Li Moying was no longer clear-minded and if he had discovered them, their deaths were going to be unsightly.

They hid within the forest and followed Li Moying with a fair distance, watching him kill sixth tier magical beasts as though he was chopping up vegetables, not knowing what was called tiredness.

Not much longer, Li Moying had killed all the surrounding magical beasts and continued to venture deeper into the forest.

Chapter 447: Illness of Soul Detachment

When he had walked further away, Huang Yueli lowered her voice and asked, “Brother Mo Yi, what happened to Li Moying? And.... what should we do now?”

Mo Yi creased his brows but didn’t reply her question.

It was Luo Jiyun who spoke out, “Brother Mo Yi, you shouldn’t hide this sort of thing from Sister-in-law! Since the situation is already like this and sister-in-law isn’t any outsider, just tell her the situation. Perhaps she can contribute some ideas to solve this!”

Mo Yi gritted his teeth, “Since Young Master Luo has spoken.... Then I have no choice but to tell you the truth.”

Huang Yueli solemnly nodded and waited for Mo Yi’s explanation.

Mo Yi reported, “This illness of master’s will act up once a month. During the night of every full moon, he will lose his senses and become bloodthirsty. Even towards people he know, anyone who dared to block his way will be killed mercilessly! The most freaky thing is his power will instantly maximise, sometimes even reaching the pinnacle of ninth degree realm, so there’s no one who can contend against him!”

“That’s why it will become a disaster every full moon! Once Master’s illness acts up, no one can stop him on his killing spree! I mentioned previously that Master is rushing for time, is because he must return to the Sect before the night of the full moon. The reason is simple. When we return to the Sect, we will have our ways to oppress his illness.”

Huang Yueli already had some premonition but she was still caught off guard after hearing what Mo Yi said.

“So it’s a kind of illness? Why do I feel that the symptoms are the same as Qi Deviation? But even if he suffered from Qi Deviation, it shouldn’t act up only on a full moon’s night.... How did this illness come about?”

Mo Yi replied, “Master’s illness shouldn’t be innate since it wasn’t recorded when he was an infant. When he was six years old, there was one time when he almost died under the hands of Li Mojun.

Fortunately, Master's Master happened to pass by South Yue Kingdom and saved him. After that he took him in as his disciple but ever since then, he had no idea why this illness just appeared....."

Luo Jiyun added, "I've heard of Master talking about this too. Everytime Senior Brother acts up, it would become a disaster! Disciples from other Sects who fell into his hands were not spared! If it wasn't for the fact that Senior Brother's cultivation level was simply godly and the Senior Masters couldn't bear to deal with him, Senior Brother might have been executed according to Sect regulations."

Hearing these only made Huang Yueli have more doubts.

She was considered knowledgeable in her previous life. Although she wasn't a doctor, but she would have heard some news about any strange illnesses.

But this situation that Li Moying was in was something unheard of.

She knew another illness which acted up once a month and every time the symptoms appeared, it would cause the person to lose consciousness.

The most well-known illness would be the Illness of Soul Detachment.

Rumor had it that those who had this illness was because their spirit was too weak. As a result, their souls will be attracted to the moonlight during full moon nights, causing the spirit to be detached from the physical body.

So when they became delirious, they would do many incredible things and totally have no memories of the events whatsoever!

But this soul detachment illness would only cause the patient to be delirious. At most he would run on the streets naked.

It would never make a normal person change his temperament and become bloodthirsty. It would also not make a six ranked cultivator explode with ninth ranked cultivator's power!

What type of joke was this? She had never heard of such a rare matter!

Chapter 448: Number One Divine Doctor Liu Buyan

If it was another scenario, Huang Yueli definitely would turn up her nose at such a saying.

Even she had not heard of such a rare illness, could it be something that Mo Yi and the rest made up?

But today, she had witnessed Li Moying's symptoms acting up with her own eyes, the increase in his power, the change in his temperament and how he killed a person without batting a single eyelid.

Since she witnessed it with her own eyes, it was impossible for it to be fake!

Huang Yueli frowned and thought for a while, "This illness..... Has no one attend to it before? Li Moying is from a large Sect, isn't there any way to cure it?"

“How is it possible to not have any treatment?” Luo Jiyun continued, “A few years ago, Master tried all sorts of ways to invite the number one Divine Doctor Liu Buyan to diagnose Senior Brother, but.....”

Huang Yueli was stunned, “You even managed to invite Liu Buyan?”

Liu Buyan was Soaring Heavens Continent’s number one Divine Doctor, and the only Ninth Level Pill Master. Back then, he was Mu Chengying’s best friend so Huang Yueli had some connections with him.

Liu Buyan was an eccentric man and especially difficult to get along with. Most people could only wish but never be able to get him to do a home visit. It didn’t matter if you were a ninth degree realm expert or a tycoon, he would not even bother to cast a glance.

Unless he was indebted to that person or that person was something he considered as a friend, only then would he be willing to diagnose.

Given Li Moying’s age and his status was only at sixth degree realm, he shouldn’t have anything to do with Liu Buyan right?

So his willingness to help diagnose should be because of Li Moying’s relation with the Sect? She wondered which large Sect did he belong to?

“Sigh, to be able to invite Divine Doctor Liu was predestined, so Senior Brother’s luck was pretty good...” Luo Jiyun sighed again, but didn’t offer any detailed explanation.

Huang Yueli didn’t harp on this topic. She was more concerned about another question, “Then.... Did Divine Doctor Liu have any way to treat him?”

Mo Yi shook his head answering, “Divine Doctor Liu spent many months, vowing to find the cause of the illness but..... in the end there was no way to treat him. He only left a prescription saying this could temporarily control the symptoms.”

“What prescription is that?” Huang Yueli’s eyes shone. “Since there’s medication, why didn’t you bring it out earlier! Quickly, let your Master take it now! Stop wasting anymore time!”

Mo Yi and Luo Jiyun exchanged glances and both of them felt helpless.

“Sister-in-law, the matter is like this. There are seven pills in total and the main thing is taking pills alone is not enough. Divine Doctor Liu mentioned that these seven pills needs to be taken two hours before his symptoms flare up, and subsequently one pill every hour. Not only that, there must be at least four different attributed fifth degree practitioners to help him to link his meridians to increase the medicinal effect.”

“There must be no interruption within this period and every pill must be fed to him on time.”

Mo Yi added, “Precisely because of this, Master wanted to find us so urgently. Because without the few of us, the pills would be useless without us!”

Huang Yueli hadn’t expect such an issue to occur and her brows knitted tighter.

From their conversation, she understood that the pills Liu Buyan prescribed should still be effective.

But the first pill should have been fed to Li Moying before his symptoms flared up. Now that they've missed the timing, even if they fed him now, it might not be effective anymore.

Chapter 449: Will he continue on his killing spree?

Of course, there was something worse that could happen.

That was, since Li Moying's symptoms had already flared up and based on his current condition, whoever was an obstacle to him would be dealt with, so no one could go near him!

No matter how effective the pills were, what use would it have if he refuse to swallow it?

Whoever delivering the pills would probably become a dead duck once, even before they got within ten meters of distance!

At this moment, Huang Yueli thought of another serious question.

"Now that his symptoms have already acted up, how long will it last? Will he continue on his killing spree?"

Mo Yi answered, "If we chose to ignore him, Master will definitely go on his killing spree all the way till day breaks.....But using the ninth degree realm's peak cultivation to keep slaughtering is using up Master's own Profound Energy. The longer he kills, the more energy he wastes! Before Divine Doctor Liu's prescription, Master was often bed-ridden for at least half a month after every time he acts up. But this round, he was already seriously injured....."

Mo Yi's face was filled with sorrow and couldn't bear to continue talking.

When Li Moying was in perfect health, he already couldn't cope with the pressure and huge consumption of Profound Energy used up based on the ninth degree realm's peak cultivation. What more about his condition now that he was seriously injured.

Don't think he always looked shrewd, indestructible and awe-inspiring. In actual fact he was using his life to pay for the price!

If this continued, perhaps he might use up all his energy and there was a high possibility of sudden death.

Even if he survived, he might lose half of his life. His future cultivation and longevity would be affected seriously.

When she thought of this, Huang Yueli's expression became worsen and her heart was extremely flustered, fretfully walking around the forest.

Li Moying repeatedly saved her life!

The reason for his illness to act up was also to save her, hence the delay in time!

No matter what, it was not possible to be free from the blame. If Li Moying died or he was unable to recover to his normal self, she would never be able to forgive herself!

She didn't know why that whenever she thought of Li Moying dying... she would feel very scared and an weird feeling would tighten her heart, making it hard for her to even breath.....

Only heaven would know how long she had this sort of feeling of fear.....

She bit her lips and raised her head to look at Mo Yi.

"According to what you are saying, there is no hope for Li Moying? We can only sit here and wait for his symptoms to end, then let god decide if he is lucky enough to live?"

"No, No... if there were other ways, I would not want to think in this way as well... but.....", Mo Yi frowned.

Luo Jiyun was also a bundle of sorrows, "Yes, now that it has come to this, nothing we do will help! If I had known such an accident would happen, sigh, I will risk my life to stop Senior Brother from entering the Dark Moon Forest!"

Huang Yueli swept a glance at them and said, "No matter what, I cannot just sit here and see him suffer alone. It's just not possible!"

"But, sister-in-law, do you have any ideas? What do you intend to do?" Luo Jiyun asked.

Huang Yueli didn't answer and just turned to look at Mo Yi.

"You mentioned that.... Liu Buyan's pills, are those with you now?"

"Of course it is, but....." a stunned Mo Yi replied. Looking at Huang Yueli's calm expression, he suddenly broke out of a daze, "Third Miss, are you thinking of letting Master swallow the pills now?"

Chapter 450: I'll deliver the medication to him!

Mo Yi couldn't believe what he was asking.

Huang Yueli really nodded her head to his question.

"That's right, even though it's too late to take the medication, but having it is better than not. There should at least have some effect. Even if it's just a little bit of use, it is still better than just waiting here watching!"

Because of her relationship with Mu Chengying in her past life, she had some dealings with Liu Buyan so she gained some knowledge while listening to him talk about aspects of medication.

As a precaution, some pills were to be taken before the symptoms appear. But it was also effective if the symptoms had already occurred, but in terms of control.... the effect would not as effective as if it was taken before.

So it would be better if Li Moying took the pills, rather than not.

This was the only thing they could do at this current stage.

“But...” Luo Jiyun hesitated for a while, “Sister-in-law, even if he were to take the pills, we are not certain how much effect it would have. What if he took the pills and it still didn’t work?”

“It’s still better than not taking it right?”

“Right, you’re absolutely right. But the problem now is very obvious. Senior Brother has already become in this state, who has any idea to go near him? Anyone who dares to go near him will lost their life! And even if we manage to give him the medication, do you think he will listen and take it?”

Huang Yueli pursed her lips.

This was indeed a problem. Li Moying had lost his senses so naturally he would not coordinate with them and take the medication on his own accord.

If it was the normal soul detachment symptoms, it would be much easier. Just tie him up and force him to take it would be highly passable. But he became a bloodthirsty demon.

This power and the thirst for blood...

Who would dare go near him?

Huang Yueli momentarily turned silent, stretched out her hands and stretched towards Mo Yi.

“Give it to me, I’ll deliver the medication to him!”

Mo Yi, Mo Er, Mo San and Luo Jiyun were completely stunned.

After a long time, Luo Jiyun retorted, “Sis...Sister-in-law, are you joking? You’re going to deliver the medication?”

“Thi... Third Miss, please don’t be rash! Master’s current power is at the peak of ninth degree realm! With your current power.....cough cough, estimate that you have yet to reach within ten meters and he will send you flying with a palm strike.....”

“Yes, Third Miss. There are opportunities to deliver the medication to Master. The few of us will risk our lives and proceed with care. The problem is even if we reach him, we won’t be able to make him swallow it....”

“Third Miss, please listen to us. Don’t risk in vain. Otherwise when Master awakes and finds out that something has happened to you, it will be a double attack, a new injury on top of his existing injury....”

Huang Yueli heard their advices but her expression remained extremely calm.

“Stop, I understood your meanings. But I cannot just sit here and watch him doing harm to his own body! And since you are not able to go near him or send the medication to him, there is a possibility that I might be able to.”

When Luo Jiyun and the rest heard these words, they almost wanted to kneel down in front of this grandaunt.

“Sister-in-law, please don’t joke around with us! When Senior Brother acts up, he doesn’t recognise anyone at all. I’m not talking nonsense, he even struck Master and the moves he struck are not lenient!”

“Yes, Third Miss. When Master was sober, he couldn’t bear for any part of you to be hurt. But now he’s delusional! Please don’t take things too hard.....” Mo Yi persuaded patiently.